

News and Comment  
Written by Experts

# STAR-BULLETIN SPORTS

Page Edited By  
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## FULL DAY'S RACING OF MAUI ASSOCIATION UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS

(Star-Bulletin Staff Correspondence.)

Splendid weather favored the twenty-sixth annual meet of the Maui Racing Association, held at Spreckels Park, Kahului, on the Fourth of July. Only for a short time after the opening race at 9:45 did the sun pour down unblinking rays. A veil of cloud intervened, close to the threatening point for rain that never came, and the rest of the day was cool for the resulting shadow aided by a moderate but steady breeze. An impression of coolness added by the sight of vast rolling drapery of clouds over the upper reaches of the sublime Come of Haleakala in the background.

There was an attendance of about eighteen hundred people, old and young, of both sexes and countless racial strains. Many Honolulu and Oahu people were among the assembly, including those who filled all the berths and much of the deck space of the steamer Claudine, making a special trip for the occasion.

At the close of the day's program the general verdict was one of utmost satisfaction, both at the excellent quality of racing and its absolute fairness. There was neither protest nor kick registered in the entire meet. The only thing that marred the pleasure of the event was the unfortunate accident to Mr. Rome in the gentlemen's riding race as elsewhere reported.

Credit for the successful outcome of the meet goes, outside of the popular support, to the officers of the association and of the day, of which the following is the list: W. T. Robinson, president; T. B. Lyons, vice-president; W. F. Crockett, secretary and treasurer.

Executive Committee—Dan T. Carey, A. McPhee, L. von Tempelsky, Judges—Pia Crockett, H. Gooding, Field, J. J. Walsh.

Starters—A. McPhee, C. E. Myers, Timekeepers—Dr. J. H. Farrell, R. C. Searle, Jr.  
Clerk of Course—W. E. Bal.  
Saddling Paddock—Frank Sommerfeld.

The Races.  
Following is a summary of the races:

First race—Free for all, running, one-half mile; purse \$200.  
Merlings, aged; John O'Rourke; sire, Ornament, dam Mary M., first.  
Oneonta, 2 years old; L. Warren; sire, Chappaqua, dam, Sofia, second.  
Good Cheer, aged; Dr. Fitzgerald; sire, Fonso, dam, Harpy, third.  
Time, 51 sec.

After two false starts the horses got fairly away and Merlings was ahead two lengths at the eighth, but the three were in a bunch with Good Cheer last at the next post. Merlings won by about a length, Oneonta second, two lengths ahead of Good Cheer.

Second race—Hawaiian bred, running, one-half mile; first prize \$200, second \$50.

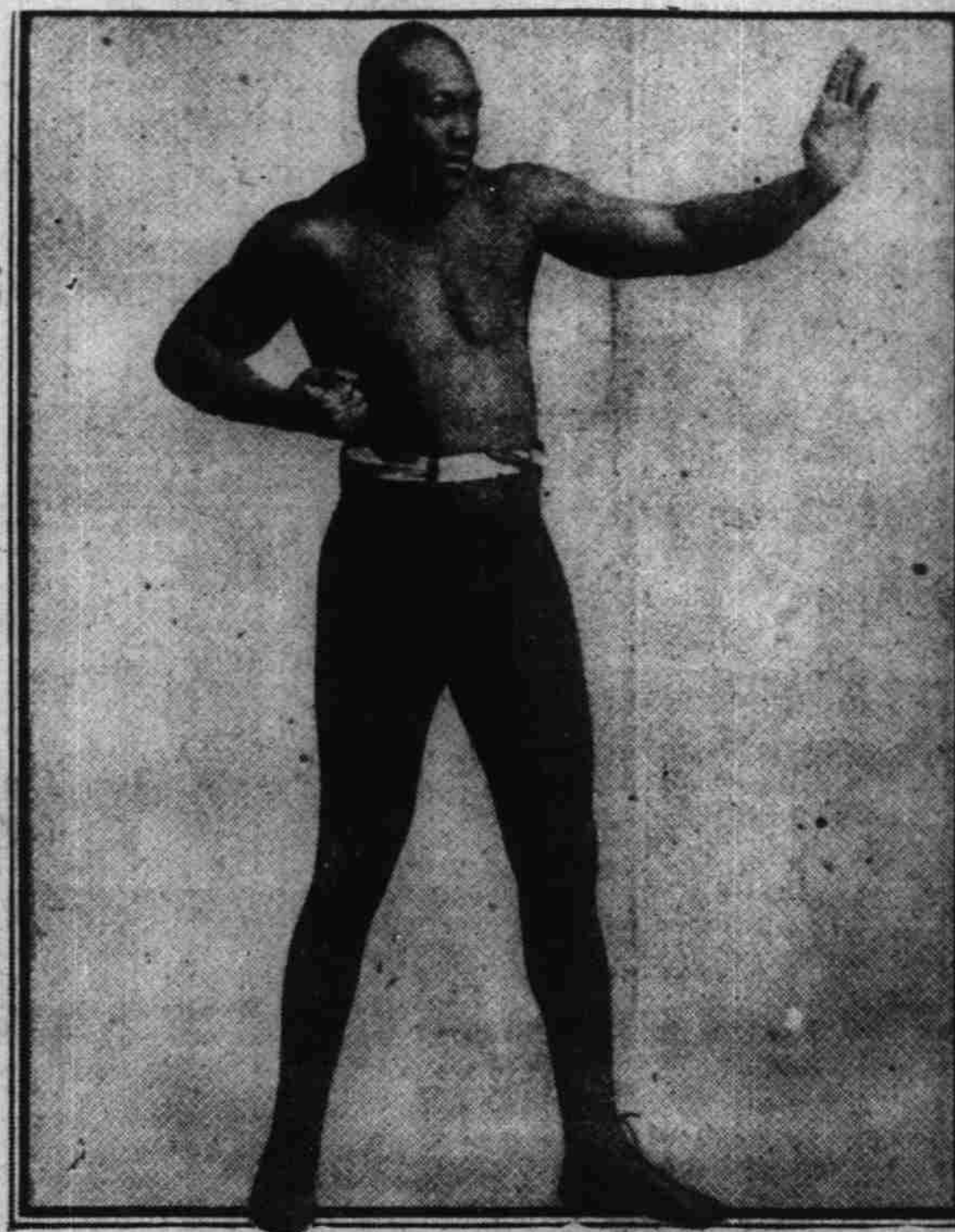
Athlone, four years old; A. McPhee; sire, Royal F., dam, Colleen Bawn, first.

Leihulu, ch. gelding, three years old; L. Warren; sire, Shenandoah, Jr., dam, unknown, second.  
Major Collier, aged; F. Brugelli; sire, Easteride, dam, Nellie Collier, third.  
Time, 52 sec.

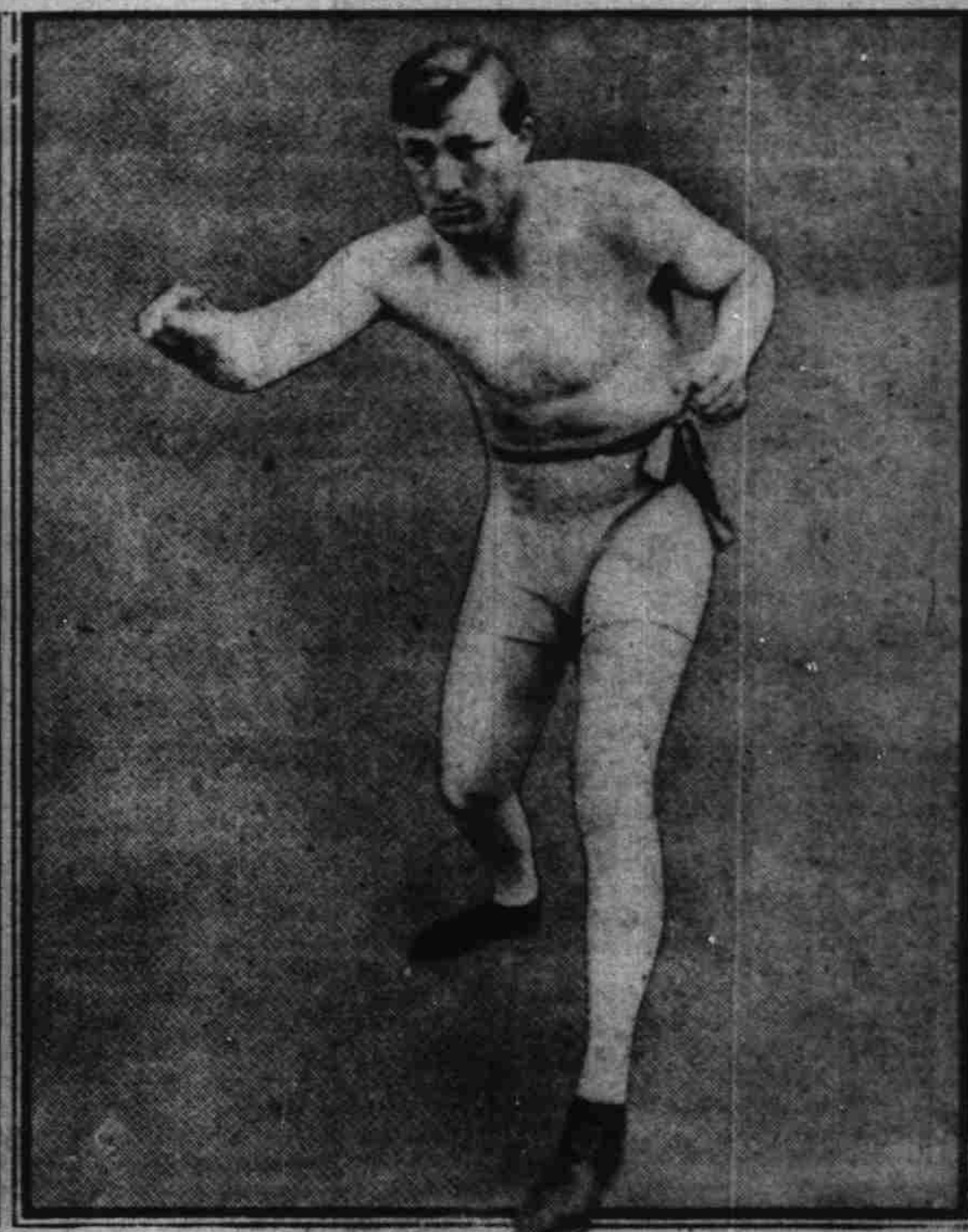
From the start the lead was taken by Athlone, between which and Leihulu the race was very close at the quarter post. Major Collier was overhauling the others in the home stretch when he fell, and Athlone won over Leihulu by nearly two lengths.  
Third race—Free for all, five-

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## Champion Heavyweight And Champion Joke



JACK JOHNSON.



JIM FLYNN.

## NIGEL JACKSON HAS COME BACK

Nigel Jackson "came back" yesterday, by winning the modified marathon from Moanalua to Kapiolani Park. For the eighth and a fraction miles, "Jack" held the lead, but with in sight of the finish he came near losing the honor and the cup to Frank Scharsch, who challenged him in a heart-breaking spurt that provided the most exciting finish to any long distance running race ever seen in the islands. Scharsch, couldn't make it, crossing the line 9 seconds after Jackson had staggered over the winning mark in a fainting condition.

There was nothing spectacular except the finish, all the thrills being kept for the last minute of the race. The men strung out soon after the start, and plodded along in their relative positions without change. The course proved a good one, not too killing on the men, for out of thirteen starters, eleven finished. Jackson by the way, proved that his jinx needs to be covered, by sporting number 13.

The winner lays his reversal of form from the Haleiwa race last month; not so much to the shorter distance as to the fact that he trained at night for yesterday's event, and not in the heat of the day, as he did for the Kam Day classic.

"I felt like a different person today," said Jackson. "I could go out and do it again this afternoon if I had to. Another thing that helped me was that I ran barefoot, but while this was alright most of the way, I slipped a lot in the muddy spots."

Jackson got the first leg on the cup put up by Charles Chillingworth for annual competition over the course. He also draws down \$40 prize money.

C. K. Charlie, the pake running comedian, came in a good third. The service men were a disappointment, Fletcher being sixth, Leaster ninth, and Bernstein not finishing.

The runners finished in the following order, the time being also given: Jackson, 58:28; Scharsch, 58:37; C. K. Charlie, 1:02:19; Hakulele and Kelli, dead heat, 1:03:36; Mole, Kalamana, 1:06:45; Fletcher, 1:10:11; Ed. Brown, 1:14:59; Jas. Kauwe, 1:15:35; Leaster, 1:17:02; C. Barboza, 1:17:20. Two other entries, Maria and Vernstein, did not finish.

## BIG LEAGUERS PLAYING INCOG

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Officials of both the National and American leagues have begun an investigation of charges that members of the New York and Brooklyn teams have been playing Sunday baseball here in semi-professional teams, under assumed names. It is alleged that from \$100 to \$250 is regularly paid to the big-league stars for this service by semi-professional teams here and in suburban towns. On several occasions, it is said, various pitchers on the pay rolls of the local major-league clubs have worked on Sundays for as much as \$250, only to fail utterly when called upon to enter the box the next day by their regular employers. One

## JOHNSON AND WOLGAST BOTH WIN

BIG BLACK PLAYS WITH JIM FLYNN UNTIL POLICE STOP SLAUGHTER

Jack Johnson is still champion of the world. Yesterday, as was expected by every intelligent ring follower who didn't let race prejudice override reason, he made a monkey of Jim Flynn, the Pueblo false alarm, and gave him such a beating that the police stopped the fight in the ninth round.

Bar a frame-up, of which some wise ones were afraid, Johnson hadn't a chance in the world to lose. From the brief cable accounts, it would seem that he had lost none of the speed and cleverness he showed at Reno, and when he won that fight two years ago he was a better man than Jeffries ever was. Another crop of "White Hopes" must be sown before the black's crown will fall.

The Johnson-Flynn fight was so brutal that the police stopped it. There was a large delegation of Flynn boosters who came down from Colorado to urge their favorite son on to victory.

Johnson's old-time cleverness seemed to be even intensified. He simply played with Flynn much as a cat will play with a rat.

Flynn butted his head into Johnson continually and time and again Johnson landed blows easily.

Wily Jack cleverly blocked every attempt of Flynn to hit him and then grinned and showed his white teeth. In the ninth round, after Johnson had fearfully beaten up Flynn, the police rushed into the ring and stopped the fight. The referee immediately gave the decision to Johnson, and the end came to one of the worst fairs in the history of heavyweight pugilism. Johnson weighed in at 195 pounds and Flynn at 176.

## MAUI GAMES EVEN BREAK

It was an even break between the All-Maui and Honolulu ball teams in the brace of games played the afternoons of the 3rd and 4th at Wailuku. In the first day's game the Maui players got off to a fast start and managed to pull off the long end of a 6 to 5 score.

Yesterday's contest was a hummer, intercity rivalry running so high that it looked like a free fight once or twice. The Maui tried hard to get Barney Joy's goat, but failed. Barney pitched the full game, and, as usual, was there with the stick. George Dunn, Heine Meyer and Wm. Bal officiated for the Maui team.

The score by innings:

Maui . . . . . 0 3 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 7  
Honolulu . . . . . 0 0 4 0 0 5 0 4 4 17  
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erack boxman, it is alleged, pitched a sixteen-inning game on a recent holiday in a Hudson river town, in spite of the fact that it was his regular turn to pitch on Monday. On another occasion, according to the investigators, a star battery hired for \$250 by a semi-professional club found that the opposing team had a pitcher and catcher equally well known in organized baseball. The recognition on the field was mutual, but in order to fool the spectators, the major leaguers, whose names were assumed, did not speak.

SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THE WOLGAST-RIVERS CHAMPIONSHIP

That Ad Wolgast won from Joe Rivers in the twelfth round and that a demonstration followed the referee's decision, is practically all the information about the lightweight championship event in Los Angeles yesterday that has reached Honolulu. There seems to have been considerable dissatisfaction with the awarding of the fight to the champion, for the remarkable situation of both men down at the same time, and the gong saving both from a knockout, prevailed.

It would seem that Wolgast hit Rivers in the groin and the Mexican sent a right to Wolgast's chin at the same instant. Both went down, Rivers' seconds yelling foul. Referee Welsh began counting, and then helped Wolgast up, declaring him the winner, although the timekeeper stated that the men fell just nine seconds before the gong.

According to the decision, which was made apparently without qualification, Wolgast is the winner, and all bets on his end have won. Still, there is something queer about the whole business, and local fans will wait anxiously for the full mail reports of the fracas. Eleven thousand people were present, the receipts being \$41,000.

## SAWED OFF SHORT

The starlights, who were trimmed last Sunday by the Young Cobbs to the loud tune of 24 to 0, will play a return game at Atkinson Park next Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

C. K. Charlie said he would finish third in the Moanalua marathon, and he called the turn.

The motorcyclists who have been tuning up their chuggers for a couple of weeks, felt much aggrieved because the race for 7 horse powers was called off. The track was in no condition to speed on, and the crowd at the turns made it a dangerous performance.

It is estimated that ten thousand pop bottles are decorating the grass and drives of Kapiolani park today. Motorists had better drive with an eagle eye on their tires.

## SPORTING NEWS.

The Western Lawn Tennis Association will hold a tournament at Lake Forest, Ill. It will begin July 24 and continue for one week.

The athletes en route to Stockholm for the Olympic games spent two days ashore at Antwerp.

In a 10-round bout at the Garden Athletic Club in New York City, Al Palzer will meet Bombardier Wells, the English champion heavyweight.

Dr. Walter Peet, famous Columbia oarsman, has volunteered to assist in the coaching of the Stanford crew for the few remaining days before the regatta at Poughkeepsie.

People who are always asking for advice seldom like the kind they get. The average man is seldom willing to compromise until he discovers that he is putting up a losing fight.

Often the man who believes in himself is too credulous. Polly is as plentiful as wisdom isn't. Industry is the magnet that starts things our way.

## RACING PROGRAM

WAKES OLD SPIRIT

Yesterday's races at Kapiolani Park showed something more than the relative speed of a lot of good local nags. They showed conclusively that Honolulu is ripe for a racing revival, and that by next year the game could be run on a business venture, provided it is conducted on clean sporting lines. Evidently the people want to see the gees go round, and if that's the case, it's time that their wish be granted.

It was good sport at Kapiolani Park, in spite of the fact that the runners and harness horses were going on an unfenced track, where the police had the greatest difficulty in keeping the course clear, and where jockeys and reinsmen must have been more or less on tenderhooks for fear of accident. Fortunately there was not a single mishap to mar the meet. The crowd, if somewhat over-eager to see at the risk of life and limb, was reasonable enough, and scampered back of the danger line whenever the mounted police and mounted aides besought them properly.

The best race of the day was the half mile, free for all. Dora D. and Dixie came under the wire driving, not more than a snoot apart. In fact, from any other angle than the judges' stand it looked as though Dixie had a trifle the better of it, and there was some surprise when the number of the Madores mare was flashed. Dora D. was undoubtedly the winner, however. Buckskin was third.

A quarter for island bred horses, was also taken by Dora D. who in both races got a clever ride from a Korean midget named Cooney, who came over from Maui to accept the mount. He weighed about 60 pounds, and at catch weights Dora D. had a lot the better of it.

The veteran Jim Gibson held the reins over J. T. Silva's Harold D in the half mile pacing event, and managed to take the race with the first and third heats. He dropped the second to Wood, who finished second in the first heat, and absolutely last in the final. The third heat was the best of the lot, resulting in a close finish between Harold D and Chappo. The winner hung up a mark of 2.09 flat.

The gymkhana and cowboy event provided a lot of sport. There were several of the latter events not on the program, but seeing that the boys had ridden in from the country specially to take part, the committee thought it square to give them all the racing they wanted.

Homer Smith deserves a lot of credit for the way he handled the meet. He took all the responsibility off the shoulders of the general committee, and in handing the bouquets, Superintendent Young, of the Park, is near the top of the list. He worked like a slave to get the track in some sort of condition, and succeeded as well as the facilities and funds at hand would permit. Lanie Lemon was right there with the arrangement of the gymkhana stunts.

The summary:  
Pacing; half mile—First heat: Harold D. Wood, Syd Abbott. Second heat: Wood, Harold D. Chappo. Third heat: Harold D. Chappo, Syd Abbott.  
Quarter mile, for Island-bred horses

## HEALANI CHAMPS ARE STILL STRONG

Winning Seniors Take the Measure of This Year's Aspirants

With a spurt that approached the sensational, the 1911 senior Healan rowing crew, with two of its regular members absent, yesterday morning sprung a big surprise by defeating the 1912 crew nearly three lengths in a race over half the regular Regatta Day course.

Owing to the fact that the event was held at the same time the big parade uptown was in progress, only a small crowd of the club members witnessed the affair, which was informal, unofficial and not against time.

The winning crew was recruited when Tale as coxswain; Gus Beckett, last year's coach, stroking for Jim Harris, absent members were detained unknown, but with its new members and with some of the old ones, who have not touched an oar for months, the crew that lost to the Myrtle seniors last year went through the race with the precision and dash of a bunch trained to the minute.

Three crews participated in the event, and the 1912 seniors, in the Healan barge, barely escaped from third place, defeating the freshmen by a few feet, though the latter were rowing in the heavy white barge.

This made the freshmen so confident that they challenged the new seniors to a match race, the former taking the Healan barge and choosing the same course, but the seniors won without apparent effort.

## NATTOSE WENT ON A RACE OF HER OWN

The long over "due Nattose, the fourth yacht in the trans-Pacific race, put in an appearance at daylight yesterday morning, after an eventful voyage, in which the yawl really finished and then "ran away round the track again." That is to say, the tired sailors passed right by Oahu several days ago, but mistook it for Maui, and kept right on. When Captain Ashe discovered the mistake he had a hard back again, and it was not until 7:30 yesterday morning that the yawl was tied up to the Alakea wharf.

The Nattose met with all sorts of adventures, and seems to have developed a special liking for wandering around the uncharted waters of the Pacific. To start with, Captain Ashe outdid all the other skippers in getting south for the reach across the Guadaloupe islands off the Mexican coast before her nose was pointed into the Pacific. Considerable canvas was carried away on the run across, and the sailors were kept on the jump. At that, the yawl made some fine runs, and averaged 200 miles a day for the last part of the run, according to Captain Ashe.

It must have been a happy-go-lucky voyage, from the record of the log and from what the captain and crew have to say of it. They are all good losers, however, and don't take very seriously such little incidents as missing the finish line and going on a race of their own around the islands. Captain Ashe will return to Victoria by steamer, being due there July 28. After the yawl has been smartened up, and the crew rested, she will be sailed back by her first officer.

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—Dora D. Buckskin, Kalihl Girl.  
Half mile, imported horses—Clara C. Racine Murphy, Lovelade.  
Half mile, free for all—Dora D. Dixie, Buckskin.

Cowboy races—Hans Kashuyabara, Come, Kualihue, Reiny, Polo, M. Freitas, Kauahina, D. Keama.  
Pony race—Winning riders: Tom Wright, Antonio Long, Henry Burnette.  
Chinese umbrella race—D. Keama, G. Hoon, S. Reiny.

There are many weddings and a few real marriages.

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## HOW THEY STAND

Washington continues the sensation of the American League, and by the last percentage table, June 28, is only two points back of Chicago for second place, but five full games behind the flying Boston.

If Washington wins the American League pennant this season — and this is not the jest of the ordinary person would make it — Walter Johnson will pitch at least four of the world's series games—if necessary.

Walter has pledged himself in this, and the Nationals are brimming with confidence that Johnson would win the world's honors for them. The confidence of the Washington players in their own ability is nothing short of astounding. They go into every game convinced that they will win, and it is helping them in their work. Fortunately, there is nothing bordering on swell-headedness yet perceptible among the players, all remaining modest, yet very confident.

It's no race in the National except for second place, where Pittsburgh, Chicago and Cincinnati are plugging away. Vernon keeps in the lead of the Coasters, while in that great race of the Northwesters, Victoria and Spokane are tied with Seattle only one point behind.

Percentages June 28:

	W.	L.	Pct.
Vernon	49	31	.613
Oakland	46	33	.577
Los Angeles	44	34	.564
Sacramento	32	44	.421
San Francisco	32	47	.405
Portland	29	43	.403

	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	47	11	.811
Pittsburg	35	24	.593
Chicago	33	24	.579
Cincinnati	34	30	.531
Brooklyn	23	33	.411
Philadelphia	21	32	.396
St. Louis	25	41	.379
Boston	20	43	.317

	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	42	21	.667
Chicago	37	26	.587
Washington	38	27	.585
Philadelphia	35	25	.583
Cleveland	29	31	.483
Detroit	30	35	.462
New York	18	39	.316
St. Louis	17	42	.288

	W.	L.	Pct.
Victoria	35	33	.515
Spokane	34	32	.515
Seattle	36	34	.514
Portland	35	34	.507
Vancouver	35	35	.500
Tacoma	31	38	.449

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